

ORIGINAL POETRY.

THE WANDERER'S BRIDE.

As soon as dawn o'er the sea,
And silvering with its light
The waves of ocean bright
I saw to fall on my side,
And deck of gulf and bay,
And pencil'd o'er the twinkling wave
The proud ship's shadow dark.

As soon as dawn o'er the sea,
And silvering with its light
The waves of ocean bright
I saw to fall on my side,
And deck of gulf and bay,
And pencil'd o'er the twinkling wave
The proud ship's shadow dark.

As soon as dawn o'er the sea,
And silvering with its light
The waves of ocean bright
I saw to fall on my side,
And deck of gulf and bay,
And pencil'd o'er the twinkling wave
The proud ship's shadow dark.

As soon as dawn o'er the sea,
And silvering with its light
The waves of ocean bright
I saw to fall on my side,
And deck of gulf and bay,
And pencil'd o'er the twinkling wave
The proud ship's shadow dark.

As soon as dawn o'er the sea,
And silvering with its light
The waves of ocean bright
I saw to fall on my side,
And deck of gulf and bay,
And pencil'd o'er the twinkling wave
The proud ship's shadow dark.

As soon as dawn o'er the sea,
And silvering with its light
The waves of ocean bright
I saw to fall on my side,
And deck of gulf and bay,
And pencil'd o'er the twinkling wave
The proud ship's shadow dark.

As soon as dawn o'er the sea,
And silvering with its light
The waves of ocean bright
I saw to fall on my side,
And deck of gulf and bay,
And pencil'd o'er the twinkling wave
The proud ship's shadow dark.

As soon as dawn o'er the sea,
And silvering with its light
The waves of ocean bright
I saw to fall on my side,
And deck of gulf and bay,
And pencil'd o'er the twinkling wave
The proud ship's shadow dark.

As soon as dawn o'er the sea,
And silvering with its light
The waves of ocean bright
I saw to fall on my side,
And deck of gulf and bay,
And pencil'd o'er the twinkling wave
The proud ship's shadow dark.

As soon as dawn o'er the sea,
And silvering with its light
The waves of ocean bright
I saw to fall on my side,
And deck of gulf and bay,
And pencil'd o'er the twinkling wave
The proud ship's shadow dark.

As soon as dawn o'er the sea,
And silvering with its light
The waves of ocean bright
I saw to fall on my side,
And deck of gulf and bay,
And pencil'd o'er the twinkling wave
The proud ship's shadow dark.

As soon as dawn o'er the sea,
And silvering with its light
The waves of ocean bright
I saw to fall on my side,
And deck of gulf and bay,
And pencil'd o'er the twinkling wave
The proud ship's shadow dark.

As soon as dawn o'er the sea,
And silvering with its light
The waves of ocean bright
I saw to fall on my side,
And deck of gulf and bay,
And pencil'd o'er the twinkling wave
The proud ship's shadow dark.

As soon as dawn o'er the sea,
And silvering with its light
The waves of ocean bright
I saw to fall on my side,
And deck of gulf and bay,
And pencil'd o'er the twinkling wave
The proud ship's shadow dark.

As soon as dawn o'er the sea,
And silvering with its light
The waves of ocean bright
I saw to fall on my side,
And deck of gulf and bay,
And pencil'd o'er the twinkling wave
The proud ship's shadow dark.

As soon as dawn o'er the sea,
And silvering with its light
The waves of ocean bright
I saw to fall on my side,
And deck of gulf and bay,
And pencil'd o'er the twinkling wave
The proud ship's shadow dark.

TRIAL FOR PIRACY.

On the trial, for piracy, of Henry Kessler, who was indicted on Saturday in the Circuit Court, on the ground of want of jurisdiction, the only witness to the transactions on board the vessel was one Jean Baptiste, the steward, a black man, and the same who was arrested, as we mentioned not long since, at Cape May. We are indebted to a friend for an accurate report of the man's evidence, which, though it narrates facts perhaps as horrid as any we have ever recorded, ought, we think, to be made public, and which will be read with great interest. A brief narrative of the circumstances under which the vessel sailed may serve as a proper introduction.

Some time in the fall of 1828, the French brig *Le Clie* was driven into this port by stress of weather. The captain, a Frenchman, and the sailors, who were composed entirely of Frenchmen, and the sailors thinking they could get higher wages, deserted. Captain Toussaint was consequently obliged to ship a new crew, which he did. All these were Americans, called John Mansfield, Tom, Jack, and Philip. On the passage down, Jean Baptiste was taken on board as cook. There were also on board a mate, and a Frenchman, a passenger. On the 23rd of November they left the Cape for Goro, on the African coast. After arriving at Goro, and remaining there some weeks, they sailed for Cayenne on the Spanish Main. There the mate left them, and another was procured in his place. They sailed from Cayenne for either Guadeloupe or Curacao, and about mid-night on the 24th of March, being the Saturday after leaving the port, the murders were committed.

The evidence of Jean Baptiste was this:—On Saturday night the brig was taken. The Captain told me, if there should come on a squall, to be upon deck. I went below. By and by I heard a noise upon deck, and went up. Just as I got on deck, I saw them leaving the Captain's cabin. The defendant, John Mansfield, and Philip, were the men who were throwing him over. John cried, "Steward! I gave him no answer. A second time he said, "Come here." I went to him and said, "What do you want?" "Go down, and tell the mate he is wanted on deck." Says I, "Go yourself."

Says Philip, "Go along." I had to go. I went down below, and called the mate. Philip went half way down to the cabin, the mate came and came up on deck. He got the mate on deck, and just as the mate was stepping on deck, both of them turned on him, and knocked him down with a mallet, and killed him. They pounded him when he was down, and after he was dead; and then they have him overboard. Defendant all this time was at the helm. John Mansfield and Philip went forward after the boat. The other boat was in the long boat asleep. Says John Mansfield, "Did you kill him dead?" "Oh, yes, he's dead enough. He'll never come to life again. Why don't you leave his bedding overboard?" John then threw it overboard.

Then they all came aft. I was then by the cabin. As soon as they came aft, John Mansfield said, "Trim the sails, now for Boston. As soon as the sails are trimmed, John said, "Steward, go down below, and get lights." I went down, and got light. They asked for the cheese, and went down. Defendant was at the helm; they drinking and eating cheese below—the best brandy, wine, and porter, the Captain had. They asked me if I did not want any, and I said, "No, John, I have here, 'Go down deck, take the boat, and let John (def.) come down." I did so, and Henry went down. After Henry went down, I steered. After eating what they wanted, they came on deck with blankets. Thomas says, "Let's hunt for the money." "No," says John, "let's let it be till to-morrow morning." They spread their blankets, and laid on deck. Next morning, after breakfast, they went down with a hatchet, John Mansfield, Tom, and Philip. Henry was at the helm. I did not go with them. John says, "Tom, I've found some money." Then they hailed me to me to take the helm. I took the helm, and Henry went down, and they came up. I heard the money rattle. John—the rest were below—says, "Now we'll have here, 'Go down deck, take the boat, and let John (def.) come down.'"

Says I, "I don't want it." "Why?" says he. "I don't want it," says I. Well then, I went down after my dunes. The money laid there in an old hat on the seat. John says, "Why don't you take care of your money?" Says Philip, "The steward has not taken care of his money." Says he, "We are not going to tell you any more. So I had to go and take it. A gale of wind came on. It blew about ten days. It became moderate, and we made sail for Boston. It blew again, and we had to lay with no sail. After it moderated, we made sail again, still on to Boston. We saw a schooner and a brig, and so on, but did not speak them. The land we made was off New-York, called the Woodlands, the other side of Barnegat. A schooner from New-York was standing off. I was at the helm. John said, "Keep right to the schooner; I want to speak her." We got close to the schooner, and he hailed her. "Where from?" "From New-York." "When did you leave?" "Last night." "What kind of winter have you had here?" "A very hard winter as ever we had here." "What is this about of us?" "I don't know exactly. Our people walked off, and said, 'John, where's Boston got?' John said, "One place is as good as another." We went on; the wind fresh from South. By and by it came on to blow. Took a reef in the main and fore topsails; then he hailed off by the wind, (I was at the helm) till dark. As soon as dark he veered the brig round, and ran her direct for New York light-house, on Sandy Hook. He got within three miles of the land. As soon as he found he was high enough in, he hove the brig to. Then John and Philip cut a hole in the brig. Then they got into the long-boat to leave her. They lashed the helm a-midships, so that the brig should be kept full. They all got into the boat but myself. I got in last. I got hold of the rope to drop into the boat; John sung out, "Let go." They said, "The steward has not got aboard yet." I got in. John says, "I wish the steward was overboard." We then made sail, and steered for the light-house, and reached it just as day was breaking. Mansfield said, "I expect we shall be found out by that time; the boat is at the shore with black picket-deck, or with velvet of a light and silky texture. The coarset was made plain to fit the shape, and is encircled by a belt of black satin, tastefully ornamented with white ribbon, with satin stripes, the color of the gown. Fragments of the hand of the painter are visible, whose genius, in delicate pencil, has drawn the brow, whence they take a spiral direction towards the summit of the head."

As soon as dawn o'er the sea,
And silvering with its light
The waves of ocean bright
I saw to fall on my side,
And deck of gulf and bay,
And pencil'd o'er the twinkling wave
The proud ship's shadow dark.

As soon as dawn o'er the sea,
And silvering with its light
The waves of ocean bright
I saw to fall on my side,
And deck of gulf and bay,
And pencil'd o'er the twinkling wave
The proud ship's shadow dark.

As soon as dawn o'er the sea,
And silvering with its light
The waves of ocean bright
I saw to fall on my side,
And deck of gulf and bay,
And pencil'd o'er the twinkling wave
The proud ship's shadow dark.

As soon as dawn o'er the sea,
And silvering with its light
The waves of ocean bright
I saw to fall on my side,
And deck of gulf and bay,
And pencil'd o'er the twinkling wave
The proud ship's shadow dark.

As soon as dawn o'er the sea,
And silvering with its light
The waves of ocean bright
I saw to fall on my side,
And deck of gulf and bay,
And pencil'd o'er the twinkling wave
The proud ship's shadow dark.

As soon as dawn o'er the sea,
And silvering with its light
The waves of ocean bright
I saw to fall on my side,
And deck of gulf and bay,
And pencil'd o'er the twinkling wave
The proud ship's shadow dark.

As soon as dawn o'er the sea,
And silvering with its light
The waves of ocean bright
I saw to fall on my side,
And deck of gulf and bay,
And pencil'd o'er the twinkling wave
The proud ship's shadow dark.

As soon as dawn o'er the sea,
And silvering with its light
The waves of ocean bright
I saw to fall on my side,
And deck of gulf and bay,
And pencil'd o'er the twinkling wave
The proud ship's shadow dark.

As soon as dawn o'er the sea,
And silvering with its light
The waves of ocean bright
I saw to fall on my side,
And deck of gulf and bay,
And pencil'd o'er the twinkling wave
The proud ship's shadow dark.

the wind S. W. fresh. The money we got was gold and French crowns. The gold was about the size of 30 cents. I don't know what it was called. There were pieces of the size of 12-13 cents. I did not count what they were. I did not hear them say how much they had. (Pantaloons shown to the witness.) These are the captain's. I have seen him wear them, many a time, in the brig.

On cross-examination he said:—I don't know how much money I took from the brig; maybe six or seven hundred dollars. I took all I found in the hat in the cabin. I had to take it. If I had not taken it they would have killed me. I put my money into Mr. Staats's hands, at Cape May, when I arrived there. Four weeks afterwards I was taken up, and imprisoned at Mount Holly. They brought me here first, and then on board the steamboat. Afterwards I was taken to Trenton, and then to Philadelphia. Judge. I was in jail then about a week. Then they brought me down to Philadelphia; and here I have been in jail ever since. I landed at Brooklyn last May. I told Mr. Staats, when I gave him the money, what Mansfield, who was the head man, told me to tell if any body asked me where I got the money. After I got it from my sister in the West India, I drew about forty dollars out of his hands, to live upon; and forty more to pay for an acre of ground I own at Cape May. I have bought two acres since I returned; about two weeks since. I bought an old house, and gave for it twenty-five dollars. I bought a bottom. These three were all I drew from Mr. Staats in all a dollar and six-tion dollars. He had five hundred dollars in his hands when the constable arrested me; which he kept, and has now. I shipped on board the brig at this town. I don't know the street. It was at the French Consul's office. I don't talk or understand French. The Captain talked French. He could not talk English. The brig's flag was all white. The French brig. I don't know who owned her. I don't know where the owner lived. When we sailed from Philadelphia, the flag was hoisted. I signed the articles before the Consul. Mr. Marry, the pilot, was by. The articles were not read to me. The first place we touched at was Goro. Some of the cargo was sold there, nothing was taken in. Tobacco, flour, and cheese, were sold. Nothing else was taken on shore.

On cross-examination he said:—I don't know how much money I took from the brig; maybe six or seven hundred dollars. I took all I found in the hat in the cabin. I had to take it. If I had not taken it they would have killed me. I put my money into Mr. Staats's hands, at Cape May, when I arrived there. Four weeks afterwards I was taken up, and imprisoned at Mount Holly. They brought me here first, and then on board the steamboat. Afterwards I was taken to Trenton, and then to Philadelphia. Judge. I was in jail then about a week. Then they brought me down to Philadelphia; and here I have been in jail ever since. I landed at Brooklyn last May. I told Mr. Staats, when I gave him the money, what Mansfield, who was the head man, told me to tell if any body asked me where I got the money. After I got it from my sister in the West India, I drew about forty dollars out of his hands, to live upon; and forty more to pay for an acre of ground I own at Cape May. I have bought two acres since I returned; about two weeks since. I bought an old house, and gave for it twenty-five dollars. I bought a bottom. These three were all I drew from Mr. Staats in all a dollar and six-tion dollars. He had five hundred dollars in his hands when the constable arrested me; which he kept, and has now. I shipped on board the brig at this town. I don't know the street. It was at the French Consul's office. I don't talk or understand French. The Captain talked French. He could not talk English. The brig's flag was all white. The French brig. I don't know who owned her. I don't know where the owner lived. When we sailed from Philadelphia, the flag was hoisted. I signed the articles before the Consul. Mr. Marry, the pilot, was by. The articles were not read to me. The first place we touched at was Goro. Some of the cargo was sold there, nothing was taken in. Tobacco, flour, and cheese, were sold. Nothing else was taken on shore.

On cross-examination he said:—I don't know how much money I took from the brig; maybe six or seven hundred dollars. I took all I found in the hat in the cabin. I had to take it. If I had not taken it they would have killed me. I put my money into Mr. Staats's hands, at Cape May, when I arrived there. Four weeks afterwards I was taken up, and imprisoned at Mount Holly. They brought me here first, and then on board the steamboat. Afterwards I was taken to Trenton, and then to Philadelphia. Judge. I was in jail then about a week. Then they brought me down to Philadelphia; and here I have been in jail ever since. I landed at Brooklyn last May. I told Mr. Staats, when I gave him the money, what Mansfield, who was the head man, told me to tell if any body asked me where I got the money. After I got it from my sister in the West India, I drew about forty dollars out of his hands, to live upon; and forty more to pay for an acre of ground I own at Cape May. I have bought two acres since I returned; about two weeks since. I bought an old house, and gave for it twenty-five dollars. I bought a bottom. These three were all I drew from Mr. Staats in all a dollar and six-tion dollars. He had five hundred dollars in his hands when the constable arrested me; which he kept, and has now. I shipped on board the brig at this town. I don't know the street. It was at the French Consul's office. I don't talk or understand French. The Captain talked French. He could not talk English. The brig's flag was all white. The French brig. I don't know who owned her. I don't know where the owner lived. When we sailed from Philadelphia, the flag was hoisted. I signed the articles before the Consul. Mr. Marry, the pilot, was by. The articles were not read to me. The first place we touched at was Goro. Some of the cargo was sold there, nothing was taken in. Tobacco, flour, and cheese, were sold. Nothing else was taken on shore.

On cross-examination he said:—I don't know how much money I took from the brig; maybe six or seven hundred dollars. I took all I found in the hat in the cabin. I had to take it. If I had not taken it they would have killed me. I put my money into Mr. Staats's hands, at Cape May, when I arrived there. Four weeks afterwards I was taken up, and imprisoned at Mount Holly. They brought me here first, and then on board the steamboat. Afterwards I was taken to Trenton, and then to Philadelphia. Judge. I was in jail then about a week. Then they brought me down to Philadelphia; and here I have been in jail ever since. I landed at Brooklyn last May. I told Mr. Staats, when I gave him the money, what Mansfield, who was the head man, told me to tell if any body asked me where I got the money. After I got it from my sister in the West India, I drew about forty dollars out of his hands, to live upon; and forty more to pay for an acre of ground I own at Cape May. I have bought two acres since I returned; about two weeks since. I bought an old house, and gave for it twenty-five dollars. I bought a bottom. These three were all I drew from Mr. Staats in all a dollar and six-tion dollars. He had five hundred dollars in his hands when the constable arrested me; which he kept, and has now. I shipped on board the brig at this town. I don't know the street. It was at the French Consul's office. I don't talk or understand French. The Captain talked French. He could not talk English. The brig's flag was all white. The French brig. I don't know who owned her. I don't know where the owner lived. When we sailed from Philadelphia, the flag was hoisted. I signed the articles before the Consul. Mr. Marry, the pilot, was by. The articles were not read to me. The first place we touched at was Goro. Some of the cargo was sold there, nothing was taken in. Tobacco, flour, and cheese, were sold. Nothing else was taken on shore.

On cross-examination he said:—I don't know how much money I took from the brig; maybe six or seven hundred dollars. I took all I found in the hat in the cabin. I had to take it. If I had not taken it they would have killed me. I put my money into Mr. Staats's hands, at Cape May, when I arrived there. Four weeks afterwards I was taken up, and imprisoned at Mount Holly. They brought me here first, and then on board the steamboat. Afterwards I was taken to Trenton, and then to Philadelphia. Judge. I was in jail then about a week. Then they brought me down to Philadelphia; and here I have been in jail ever since. I landed at Brooklyn last May. I told Mr. Staats, when I gave him the money, what Mansfield, who was the head man, told me to tell if any body asked me where I got the money. After I got it from my sister in the West India, I drew about forty dollars out of his hands, to live upon; and forty more to pay for an acre of ground I own at Cape May. I have bought two acres since I returned; about two weeks since. I bought an old house, and gave for it twenty-five dollars. I bought a bottom. These three were all I drew from Mr. Staats in all a dollar and six-tion dollars. He had five hundred dollars in his hands when the constable arrested me; which he kept, and has now. I shipped on board the brig at this town. I don't know the street. It was at the French Consul's office. I don't talk or understand French. The Captain talked French. He could not talk English. The brig's flag was all white. The French brig. I don't know who owned her. I don't know where the owner lived. When we sailed from Philadelphia, the flag was hoisted. I signed the articles before the Consul. Mr. Marry, the pilot, was by. The articles were not read to me. The first place we touched at was Goro. Some of the cargo was sold there, nothing was taken in. Tobacco, flour, and cheese, were sold. Nothing else was taken on shore.

On cross-examination he said:—I don't know how much money I took from the brig; maybe six or seven hundred dollars. I took all I found in the hat in the cabin. I had to take it. If I had not taken it they would have killed me. I put my money into Mr. Staats's hands, at Cape May, when I arrived there. Four weeks afterwards I was taken up, and imprisoned at Mount Holly. They brought me here first, and then on board the steamboat. Afterwards I was taken to Trenton, and then to Philadelphia. Judge. I was in jail then about a week. Then they brought me down to Philadelphia; and here I have been in jail ever since. I landed at Brooklyn last May. I told Mr. Staats, when I gave him the money, what Mansfield, who was the head man, told me to tell if any body asked me where I got the money. After I got it from my sister in the West India, I drew about forty dollars out of his hands, to live upon; and forty more to pay for an acre of ground I own at Cape May. I have bought two acres since I returned; about two weeks since. I bought an old house, and gave for it twenty-five dollars. I bought a bottom. These three were all I drew from Mr. Staats in all a dollar and six-tion dollars. He had five hundred dollars in his hands when the constable arrested me; which he kept, and has now. I shipped on board the brig at this town. I don't know the street. It was at the French Consul's office. I don't talk or understand French. The Captain talked French. He could not talk English. The brig's flag was all white. The French brig. I don't know who owned her. I don't know where the owner lived. When we sailed from Philadelphia, the flag was hoisted. I signed the articles before the Consul. Mr. Marry, the pilot, was by. The articles were not read to me. The first place we touched at was Goro. Some of the cargo was sold there, nothing was taken in. Tobacco, flour, and cheese, were sold. Nothing else was taken on shore.

On cross-examination he said:—I don't know how much money I took from the brig; maybe six or seven hundred dollars. I took all I found in the hat in the cabin. I had to take it. If I had not taken it they would have killed me. I put my money into Mr. Staats's hands, at Cape May, when I arrived there. Four weeks afterwards I was taken up, and imprisoned at Mount Holly. They brought me here first, and then on board the steamboat. Afterwards I was taken to Trenton, and then to Philadelphia. Judge. I was in jail then about a week. Then they brought me down to Philadelphia; and here I have been in jail ever since. I landed at Brooklyn last May. I told Mr. Staats, when I gave him the money, what Mansfield, who was the head man, told me to tell if any body asked me where I got the money. After I got it from my sister in the West India, I drew about forty dollars out of his hands, to live upon; and forty more to pay for an acre of ground I own at Cape May. I have bought two acres since I returned; about two weeks since. I bought an old house, and gave for it twenty-five dollars. I bought a bottom. These three were all I drew from Mr. Staats in all a dollar and six-tion dollars. He had five hundred dollars in his hands when the constable arrested me; which he kept, and has now. I shipped on board the brig at this town. I don't know the street. It was at the French Consul's office. I don't talk or understand French. The Captain talked French. He could not talk English. The brig's flag was all white. The French brig. I don't know who owned her. I don't know where the owner lived. When we sailed from Philadelphia, the flag was hoisted. I signed the articles before the Consul. Mr. Marry, the pilot, was by. The articles were not read to me. The first place we touched at was Goro. Some of the cargo was sold there, nothing was taken in. Tobacco, flour, and cheese, were sold. Nothing else was taken on shore.

On cross-examination he said:—I don't know how much money I took from the brig; maybe six or seven hundred dollars. I took all I found in the hat in the cabin. I had to take it. If I had not taken it they would have killed me. I put my money into Mr. Staats's hands, at Cape May, when I arrived there. Four weeks afterwards I was taken up, and imprisoned at Mount Holly. They brought me here first, and then on board the steamboat. Afterwards I was taken to Trenton, and then to Philadelphia. Judge. I was in jail then about a week. Then they brought me down to Philadelphia; and here I have been in jail ever since. I landed at Brooklyn last May. I told Mr. Staats, when I gave him the money, what Mansfield, who was the head man, told me to tell if any body asked me where I got the money. After I got it from my sister in the West India, I drew about forty dollars out of his hands, to live upon; and forty more to pay for an acre of ground I own at Cape May. I have bought two acres since I returned; about two weeks since. I bought an old house, and gave for it twenty-five dollars. I bought a bottom. These three were all I drew from Mr. Staats in all a dollar and six-tion dollars. He had five hundred dollars in his hands when the constable arrested me; which he kept, and has now. I shipped on board the brig at this town. I don't know the street. It was at the French Consul's office. I don't talk or understand French. The Captain talked French. He could not talk English. The brig's flag was all white. The French brig. I don't know who owned her. I don't know where the owner lived. When we sailed from Philadelphia, the flag was hoisted. I signed the articles before the Consul. Mr. Marry, the pilot, was by. The articles were not read to me. The first place we touched at was Goro. Some of the cargo was sold there, nothing was taken in. Tobacco, flour, and cheese, were sold. Nothing else was taken on shore.

On cross-examination he said:—I don't know how much money I took from the brig; maybe six or seven hundred dollars. I took all I found in the hat in the cabin. I had to take it. If I had not taken it they would have killed me. I put my money into Mr. Staats's hands, at Cape May, when I arrived there. Four weeks afterwards I was taken up, and imprisoned at Mount Holly. They brought me here first, and then on board the steamboat. Afterwards I was taken to Trenton, and then to Philadelphia. Judge. I was in jail then about a week. Then they brought me down to Philadelphia; and here I have been in jail ever since. I landed at Brooklyn last May. I told Mr. Staats, when I gave him the money, what Mansfield, who was the head man, told me to tell if any body asked me where I got the money. After I got it from my sister in the West India, I drew about forty dollars out of his hands, to live upon; and forty more to pay for an acre of ground I own at Cape May. I have bought two acres since I returned; about two weeks since. I bought an old house, and gave for it twenty-five dollars. I bought a bottom. These three were all I drew from Mr. Staats in all a dollar and six-tion dollars. He had five hundred dollars in his hands when the constable arrested me; which he kept, and has now. I shipped on board the brig at this town. I don't know the street. It was at the French Consul's office. I don't talk or understand French. The Captain talked French. He could not talk English. The brig's flag was all white. The French brig. I don't know who owned her. I don't know where the owner lived. When we sailed from Philadelphia, the flag was hoisted. I signed the articles before the Consul. Mr. Marry, the pilot, was by. The articles were not read to me. The first place we touched at was Goro. Some of the cargo was sold there, nothing was taken in. Tobacco, flour, and cheese, were sold. Nothing else was taken on shore.

On cross-examination he said:—I don't know how much money I took from the brig; maybe six or seven hundred dollars. I took all I found in the hat in the cabin. I had to take it. If I had not taken it they would have killed me. I put my money into Mr. Staats's hands, at Cape May, when I arrived there. Four weeks afterwards I was taken up, and imprisoned at Mount Holly. They brought me here first, and then on board the steamboat. Afterwards I was taken to Trenton, and then to Philadelphia. Judge. I was in jail then about a week. Then they brought me down to Philadelphia; and here I have been in jail ever since. I landed at Brooklyn last May. I told Mr. Staats, when I gave him the money, what Mansfield, who was the head man, told me to tell if any body asked me where I got the money. After I got it from my sister in the West India, I drew about forty dollars out of his hands, to live upon; and forty more to pay for an acre of ground I own at Cape May. I have bought two acres since I returned; about two weeks since. I bought an old house, and gave for it twenty-five dollars. I bought a bottom. These three were all I drew from Mr. Staats in all a dollar and six-tion dollars. He had five hundred dollars in his hands when the constable arrested me; which he kept, and has now. I shipped on board the brig at this town. I don't know the street. It was at the French Consul's office. I don't talk or understand French. The Captain talked French. He could not talk English. The brig's flag was all white. The French brig. I don't know who owned her. I don't know where the owner lived. When we sailed from Philadelphia, the flag was hoisted. I signed the articles before the Consul. Mr. Marry, the pilot, was by. The articles were not read to me. The first place we touched at was Goro. Some of the cargo was sold there, nothing was taken in. Tobacco, flour, and cheese, were sold. Nothing else was taken on shore.

On cross-examination he said:—I don't know how much money I took from the brig; maybe six or seven hundred dollars. I took all I found in the hat in the cabin. I had to take it. If I had not taken it they would have killed me. I put my money into Mr. Staats's hands, at Cape May, when I arrived there. Four weeks afterwards I was taken up, and imprisoned at Mount Holly. They brought me here first, and then on board the steamboat. Afterwards I was taken to Trenton, and then to Philadelphia. Judge. I was in jail then about a week. Then they brought me down to Philadelphia; and here I have been in jail ever since. I landed at Brooklyn last May. I told Mr. Staats, when I gave him the money, what Mansfield, who was the head man, told me to tell if any body asked me where I got the money. After I got it from my sister in the West India, I drew about forty dollars out of his hands, to live upon; and forty more to pay for an acre of ground I own at Cape May. I have bought two acres since I returned; about two weeks since. I bought an old house, and gave for it twenty-five dollars. I bought a bottom. These three were all I drew from Mr. Staats in all a dollar and six-tion dollars. He had five hundred dollars in his hands when the constable arrested me; which he kept, and has now. I shipped on board the brig at this town. I don't know the street. It was at the French Consul's office. I don't talk or understand French. The Captain talked French. He could not talk English. The brig's flag was all white. The French brig. I don't know who owned her. I don't know where the owner lived. When we sailed from Philadelphia, the flag was hoisted. I signed the articles before the Consul. Mr. Marry, the pilot, was by. The articles were not read to me. The first place we touched at was Goro. Some of the cargo was sold there, nothing was taken in. Tobacco, flour, and cheese, were sold. Nothing else was taken on shore.

On cross-examination he said:—I don't know how much money I took from the brig; maybe six or seven hundred dollars. I took all I found in the hat in the cabin. I had to take it. If I had not taken it they would have killed me. I put my money into Mr. Staats's hands, at Cape May, when I arrived there. Four weeks afterwards I was taken up, and imprisoned at Mount Holly. They brought me here first, and then on board the steamboat. Afterwards I was taken to Trenton, and then to Philadelphia. Judge. I was in jail then about a week. Then they brought me down to Philadelphia; and here I have been in jail ever since. I landed at Brooklyn last May. I told Mr. Staats, when I gave him the money, what Mansfield, who was the head man, told me to tell if any body asked me where I got the money. After I got it from my sister in the West India, I drew about forty dollars out of his hands, to live upon; and forty more to pay for an acre of ground I own at Cape May. I have bought two acres since I returned; about two weeks since. I bought an old house, and gave for it twenty-five dollars. I bought a bottom. These three were all I drew from Mr. Staats in all a dollar and six-tion dollars. He had five hundred dollars in his hands when the constable arrested me; which he kept, and has now. I shipped on board the brig at this town. I don't know the street. It was at the French Consul's office. I don't talk or understand French. The Captain talked French. He could not talk English. The brig's flag was all white. The French brig. I don't know who owned her. I don't know where the owner lived. When we sailed from Philadelphia, the flag was hoisted. I signed the articles before the Consul. Mr. Marry, the pilot, was by. The articles were not read to me. The first place we touched at was Goro. Some of the cargo was sold there, nothing was taken in. Tobacco, flour, and cheese, were sold. Nothing else was taken on shore.

On cross-examination he said:—I don't know how much money I took from the brig; maybe six or seven hundred dollars. I took all I found in the hat in the cabin. I had to take it. If I had not taken it they would have killed me. I put my money into Mr. Staats's hands, at Cape May, when I arrived there. Four weeks afterwards I was taken up, and imprisoned at Mount Holly. They brought me here first, and then on board the steamboat. Afterwards I was taken to Trenton, and then to Philadelphia. Judge. I was in jail then about a week. Then they brought me down to Philadelphia; and here I have been in jail ever since. I landed at Brooklyn last May. I told Mr. Staats, when I gave him the money, what Mansfield, who was the head man, told me to tell if any body asked me where I got the money. After I got it from my sister in the West India, I drew about forty dollars out of his hands, to live upon; and forty more to pay for an acre of ground I own at Cape May. I have bought two acres since I returned; about two weeks since. I bought an old house, and gave for it twenty-five dollars. I bought a bottom. These three were all I drew from Mr. Staats in all a dollar and six-tion dollars. He had five hundred dollars in his hands when the constable arrested me; which he kept, and has now. I shipped on board the brig at this town. I don't know the street. It was at the French Consul's office. I don't talk or understand French. The Captain talked French. He could not talk English. The brig's flag was all white. The French brig. I don't know who owned her. I don't know where the owner lived. When we sailed from Philadelphia, the flag was hoisted. I signed the articles before the Consul. Mr. Marry, the pilot, was by. The articles were not read to me. The first place we touched at was Goro. Some of the cargo was sold there, nothing was taken in. Tobacco, flour, and cheese, were sold. Nothing else was taken on shore.

On cross-examination he said:—I don't know how much money I took from the brig; maybe six or seven hundred dollars. I took all I found in the hat in the cabin. I had to take it. If I had not taken it they would have killed me. I put my money into Mr. Staats's hands, at Cape May, when I arrived there. Four weeks afterwards I was taken up, and imprisoned at Mount Holly. They brought me here first, and then on board the steamboat. Afterwards I was taken to Trenton, and then to Philadelphia. Judge. I was in jail then about a week. Then they brought me down to Philadelphia; and here I have been in jail ever since. I landed at Brooklyn last May. I told Mr. Staats, when I gave him the money, what Mansfield, who was the head man, told me to tell if any body asked me where I got the money. After I got it from my sister in the West India, I drew about forty dollars out of his hands, to live upon; and forty more to pay for an acre of ground I own at Cape May. I have bought two acres since I returned; about two weeks since. I bought an old house, and gave for it twenty-five dollars. I bought a bottom. These three were all I drew from Mr. Staats in all a dollar and six-tion dollars. He had five hundred dollars in his hands when the constable arrested me; which he kept, and has now. I shipped on board the brig at this town. I don't know the street. It was at the French Consul's office. I don't talk or understand French. The Captain talked French. He could not talk English. The brig's flag was all white. The French brig. I don't know who owned her. I don't know where the owner lived. When we sailed from Philadelphia, the flag was hoisted. I signed the articles before the Consul. Mr. Marry, the pilot, was by. The articles were not read to me. The first place we touched at was Goro. Some of the cargo was sold there, nothing was taken in. Tobacco, flour, and cheese, were sold. Nothing else was taken on shore.

On cross-examination he said:—I don't know how much money I took from the brig; maybe six or seven hundred dollars. I took all I found in the hat in the cabin. I had to take it. If I had not taken it they would have killed me. I put my money into Mr. Staats's hands, at Cape May, when I arrived there. Four weeks afterwards I was taken up, and imprisoned at Mount Holly. They brought me here first, and then on board the steamboat. Afterwards I was taken to Trenton, and then to Philadelphia. Judge. I was in jail then about a week. Then they brought me down to Philadelphia; and here I have been in jail ever since. I landed at Brooklyn last May. I told Mr. Staats, when I gave him the money, what Mansfield, who was the head man, told me to tell if any body asked me where I got the money. After I got it from my sister in the West India, I drew about forty dollars out of his hands, to live upon; and forty more to pay for an acre of ground I own at Cape May. I have bought two acres since I returned; about two weeks since. I bought an old house, and gave for it twenty-five dollars. I bought a bottom. These three were all I drew from Mr. Staats in all a dollar and six-tion dollars. He had five hundred dollars in his hands when the constable arrested me; which he kept, and has now. I shipped on board the brig at this town. I don't know the street. It was at the French Consul's office. I don't talk or understand French. The Captain talked French. He could not talk English. The brig's flag was all white. The French brig. I don't know who owned her. I don't know where the owner lived. When we sailed from Philadelphia, the flag was hoisted. I signed the articles before the Consul. Mr. Marry, the pilot, was by. The articles were not read to me. The first place we touched at

Pronouncing the order to DEPART, the two friends turned round, and saw Bolton no more until in the storm of Foulness, where, very close to the shore, he was seen to be in a state of depravity of heart, which subdued the truth, when Thomas McKim accidentally met without recognising Bolton, but finding he had extensively travelled the interior regions of North America, very cordially asked for his brother. The Government of Canada was then discovered to Bolton that he was now beside his country, and the information he gave and its consequences, we have seen. Thomas McKim being a mere boy when Bolton departed, accounts for his not knowing him at their meeting.

Satisfied by the advice of his brother, Thomas

of the Circuit Court, held in Albemarle County, of the present month, not a single presentment was

These men had positively refused to comply with

sealing stamp and a coat, which were the only articles they obtained. The inspection books were not injured.

stance the Biography of the Adams and Barlow." We therefore do most cordially

[illegible]